

storm of Hail about the Coast-Towns of *Suffolk*, tracing along *Seckford-Hall*, *Wood-bridge*, *Snape bridge*, *Aldborough*, &c. more to the North-ward. The Hail was small near *Yarmouth*; but at *Seckford-Hall*, one Hail-stone was found by measure to be 9. *Inches* about. One of this Town (*viz. Wood bridge*) found one at *Melton*, 8. *Inches* about. At *Snape-bridge* a man affirm'd, that he lighted on one about 12. *Inches* about. A Lady of *Friston-Hall*, putting one of them into a Ballance, found it weigh 12 s. 6 d. Several persons of good credit in *Aldborough* affirm'd, some Hail-stones to have been full as bigg as Turkeys-Eggs; (an ordinary Hens-Egg weighs but about 9 s.) *J. Baker* of *Rumborough*, driving a Cart on the Heath by *Aldborough*, had his head broken by the knocks of them through a stiff Country-felt: In some places his head bled; in others, bunnyes arose: The Horses were so pelted, that they hurried away his Cart beyond all command. They seem'd all *white*, smooth without, shining within. 'Tis somewhat strange, methinks, that their pillar of Air should keep them aloft, if they were not clapt together in the falling; especially at such a time of the year, when the Air is less thickned and its Spring weaker.

*Account of a great number of Stones, found in one Bladder, by the same.*

Mr. *Goodrick* Chirurgeon of *Bury St. Edmunds* affirm'd to me, that himself Cutting a Lad of the Stone (for which he hath a great name) took out thence, at one time, 96 small Stones, all of them of unlike shape, Size, Corners, Sides; some of which were so bestow'd as to slide upon others, and had thereby worn their flats to a wonderfull slikeness. He assur'd me also, that in the same place, another, when dead, had a Stone taken from him, almost as big as a new-born Childs head, and much of that Shape.

*The Description of a Well, and Earth in Lanchashire, taking Fire by a Candle approached to it.*

This was imparted by that Ingenious and Worthy Gentleman, *Thomas Shirley Esq;* an Eye-witness of the thing, now to be related in his own words; *viz.*

About the later end of *February 1659*. returning from a Journey to my house in *Wigan*, I was entertained with the relation of an odd Spring, situated in one *Mr. Hawkley's* Ground (if I mistake